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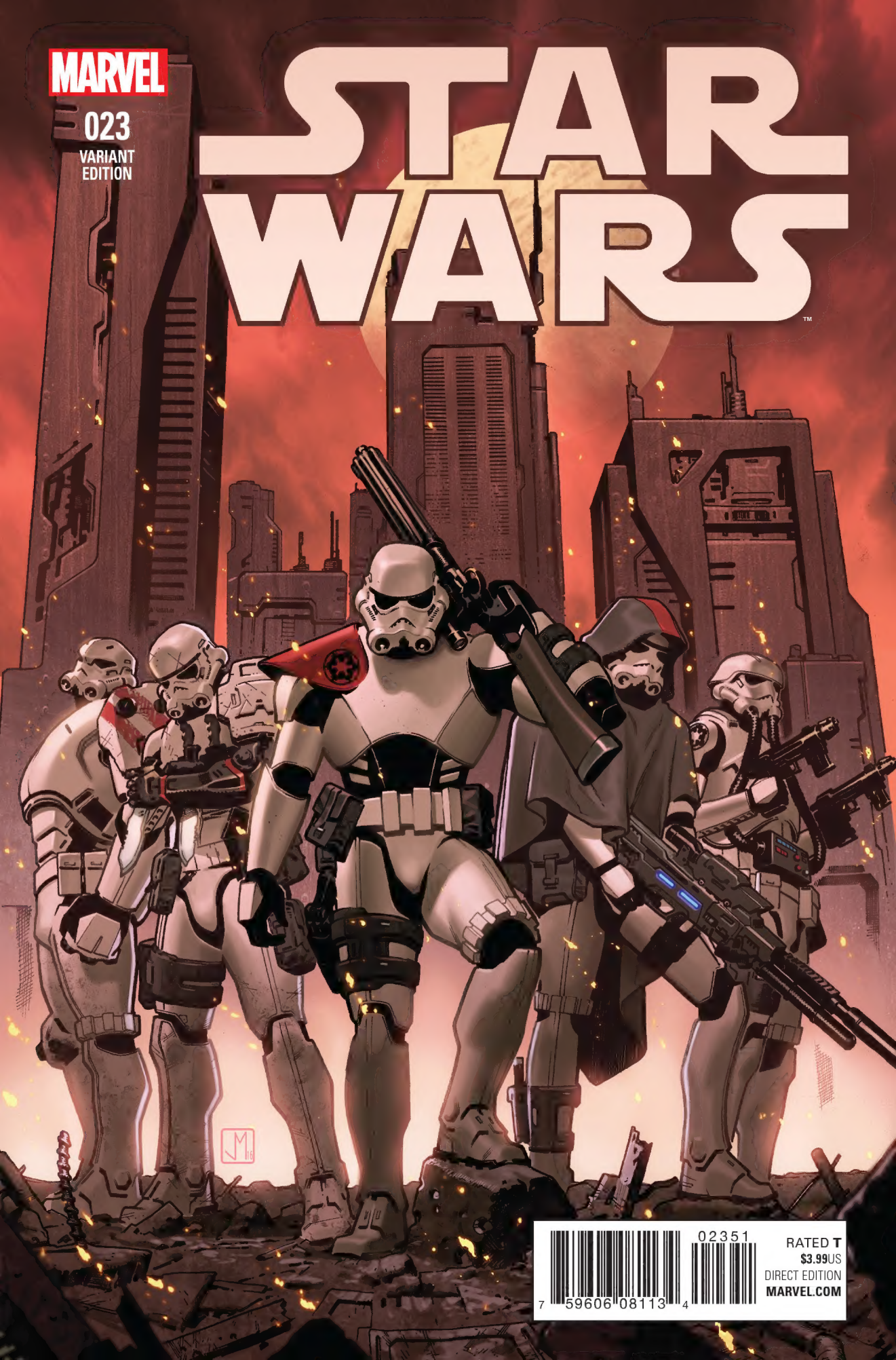
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STAR WARS

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Rebel Soldier: Hoth Battle Gear



THE LAST FLIGHT OF THE HARBINGER

It's a time of renewed hope for the Rebel Alliance as heroic rebel soldiers strive to undermine Imperial forces throughout the galaxy.

The Alliance puts its heroes, pilot Luke Skywalker, Princess Leia and smuggler turned soldier Han Solo, at the helm of a major mission to rescue an ally planet. The first step: capture a massive Star Destroyer—a ship with a crew of a thousand and the might of the Empire behind it.

Through a series of strategic bombings and a miraculous flight from Skywalker, the trio forces the evacuation of the Destroyer. Ensconced in enemy disguise, the skeleton crew of rebels plan their next steps....

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DAYS AGO...

WARNING,
REACTOR OVERLOAD
IMMINENT. EVACUATE
IMMEDIATELY.

THERE ARE EASIER
WAYS TO DIE, PRINCESS.
I CAN THINK OF A FEW
REAL QUICK.

GUYS...
HOW'S IT
COMING?

RRRRRIINGHHH!

CHEWIE SAYS
THERE'S NO TIME. THE
REACTOR'S GONNA GO
ANY SECOND. IF WE
DON'T JETTISON
IT NOW...

WE CAN'T,
HAN. NOT UNTIL
WE'RE READY.

ARTOO.
PLEASE TELL
ME WE'RE
READY.

**FWEEEOO
WOOHH**

WE'VE GOT
TO TIME THIS
PERFECTLY
OR--





"...COMES THE
HARD PART."

MORE DAYS AGO...

TUREEN VII
IS UNDER
SIEGE.

SINCE THE
DESTRUCTION OF
THE DEATH STAR, THE
PEOPLE OF TUREEN VII
HAVE SECRETLY BEEN
PROVIDING AID TO THE
REBELLION. NOW IT'S
UP TO US TO RETURN
THE FAVOR.

SOMEHOW, THE
EMPIRE HAS LEARNED
THAT THIS WORLD IS
SYMPATHETIC TO OUR
CAUSE. THEY'VE SET
UP A BLOCKADE
AROUND THE
PLANET.

THE
PEOPLE
THERE ARE
STARVING.

ADMIRAL ACKBAR

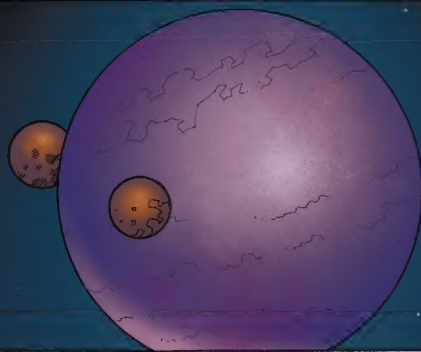
GENERAL DODONNA

MON MOTHMA

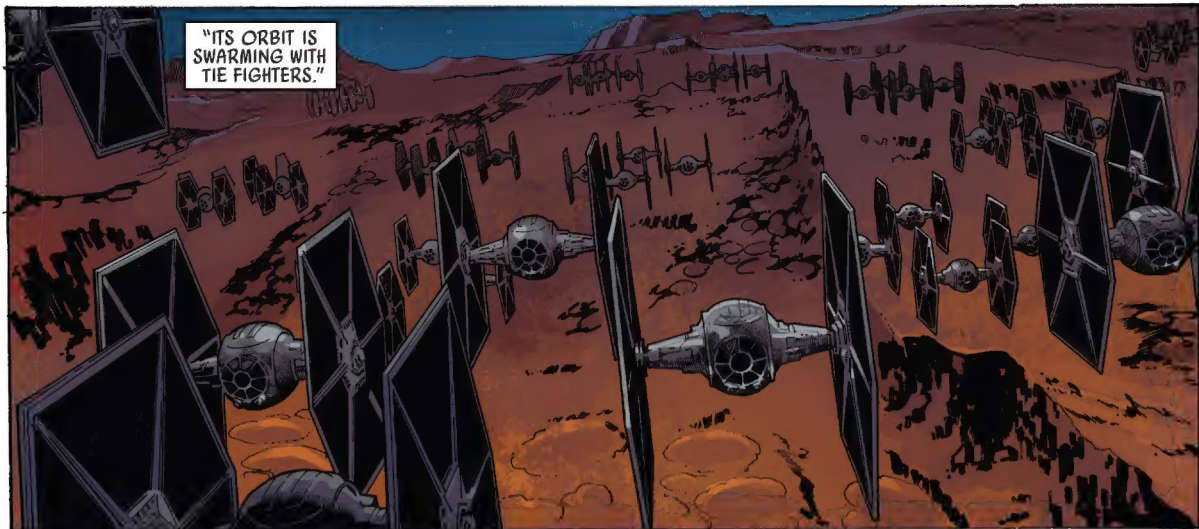
WE CAN'T BREAK
THROUGH THEIR
BLOCKADE?

THREE
ATTEMPTS HAVE
FAILED.
QUITE
SPECTACULARLY.

"THE IMPERIALS HAVE
ESTABLISHED BASES
ON THE PLANET'S TWIN
MOONS."

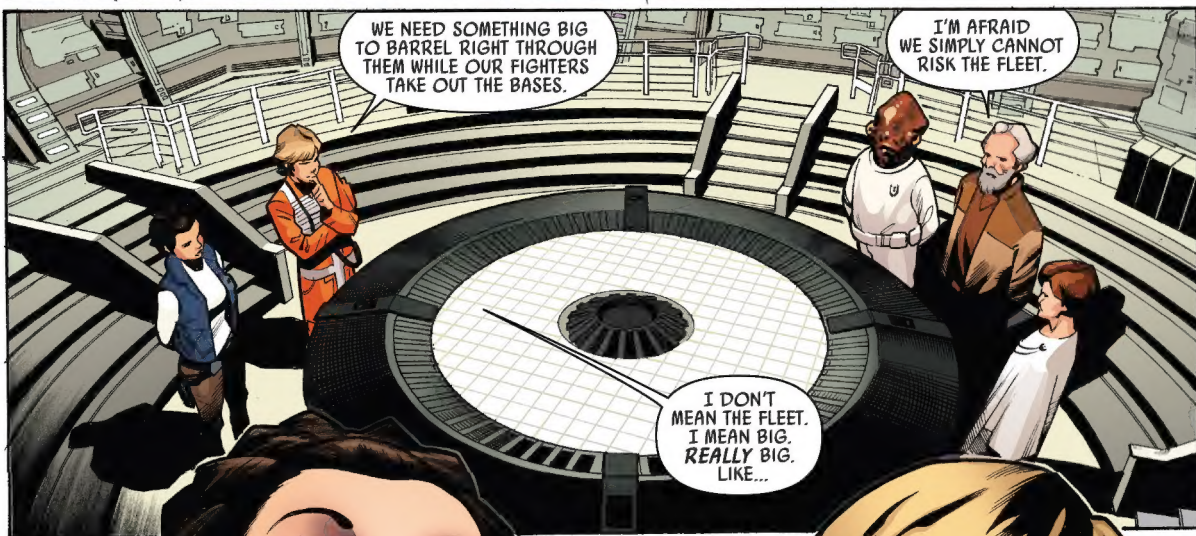


"ITS ORBIT IS
SWARMING WITH
TIE FIGHTERS."



WE NEED SOMETHING BIG
TO BARREL RIGHT THROUGH
THEM WHILE OUR FIGHTERS
TAKE OUT THE BASES.

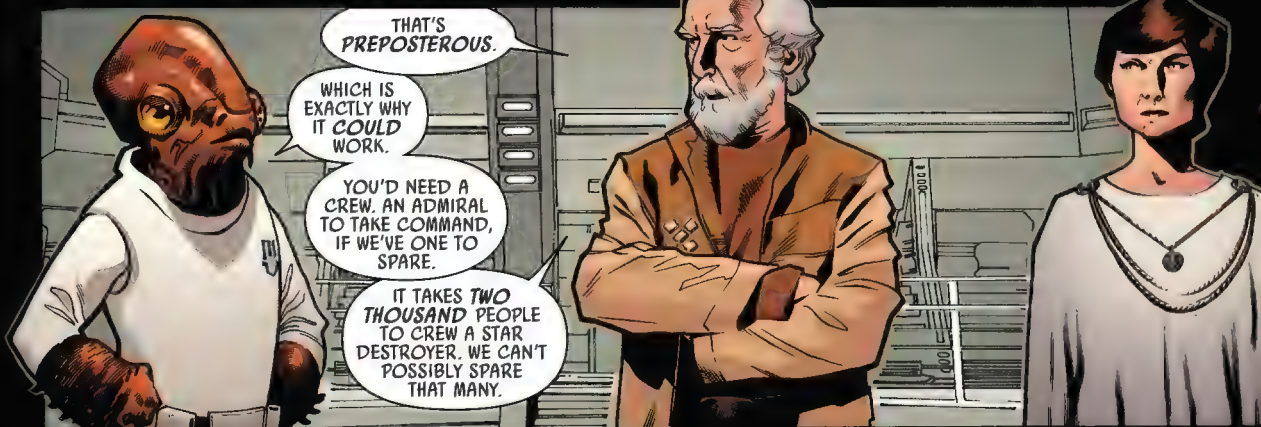
I'M AFRAID
WE SIMPLY CANNOT
RISK THE FLEET.



I DON'T
MEAN THE FLEET.
I MEAN BIG.
REALLY BIG.
LIKE...

"STAR
DESTROYER"
BIG.





"...MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU. AND PERHAPS...A BIT OF LUCK AS WELL."

NOW...

WELL, GANG, IT'S OFFICIAL.

WE JUST RAN OUT OF LUCK.

ALSO ENGINES.

ALSO HOPE.

**R
R
R
W
W
H!**

WHAT ARE YOU YELLING AT *ME* FOR? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID YOU COULD RUN THIS THING WITH THE *BACKUP* REACTOR.

HMMWRRRR!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S BIGGER THAN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS? WHAT PART OF "WE'RE STEALING A STAR DESTROYER" DID YOU NOT UNDERSTAND?

WE DON'T HAVE TO WIN A RACE WITH THIS THING. WE JUST HAVE TO GET TO TUREEN VII AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

AS SOON AS POSSIBLE WON'T BE AS SOON AS WE'D LIKE.



HYPERDRIVE IS DEFINITELY FRIED. FEEDBACK FROM THE REACTOR EXPLOSION MUST'VE SHORTED IT OUT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE WERE EVEN ABLE TO MAKE THAT LAST JUMP.

CAN YOU FIX IT, LUKE?

WITH ARTOO'S HELP, MAYBE. BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE TIME.



WE DON'T HAVE TIME.

WE DO NOW.

SOLO TO BRIDGE. CHANGE COURSE TO THE MONSUA NEBULA.



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

TAKING US SOMEPLACE NICE AND QUIET, AWAY FROM IMPERIAL PATROLS. WE HIDE OUT AND MAKE OUR REPAIRS, BEFORE WE EVEN THINK ABOUT FACING THAT BLOCKADE.

LEIA TO BRIDGE, BELAY THAT ORDER. HOLD COURSE TO TUREEN VII.

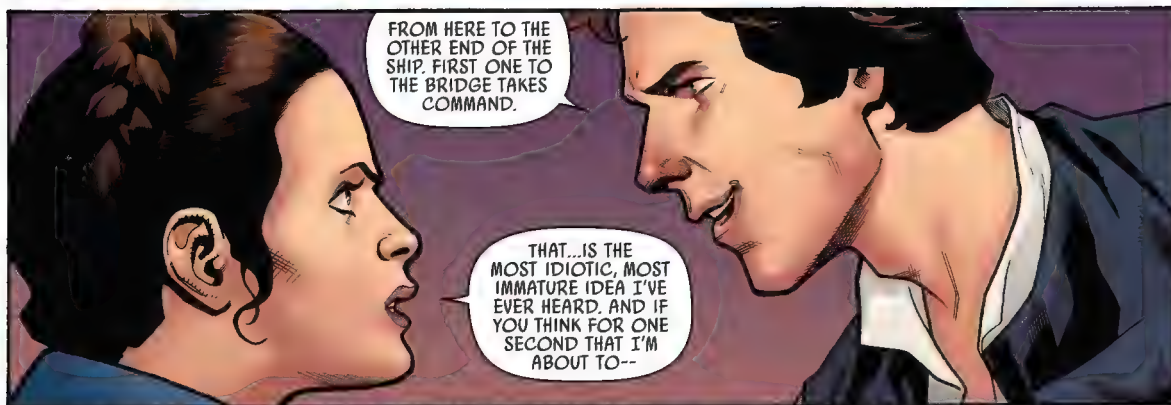


PEOPLE ARE DYING, CAPTAIN SOLO. WE MAKE WHAT REPAIRS WE CAN, BUT WE KEEP GOING, AT ALL COSTS.

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SO DETERMINED TO GET US KILLED?

WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH A PROBLEM FOLLOWING ORDERS?

I FOLLOW MY OWN JUST FINE.





MADLY IN LOVE?
CAPTAIN SOLO AND
PRINCESS LEIA?

OH, DEAR ME,
I THINK NOT.

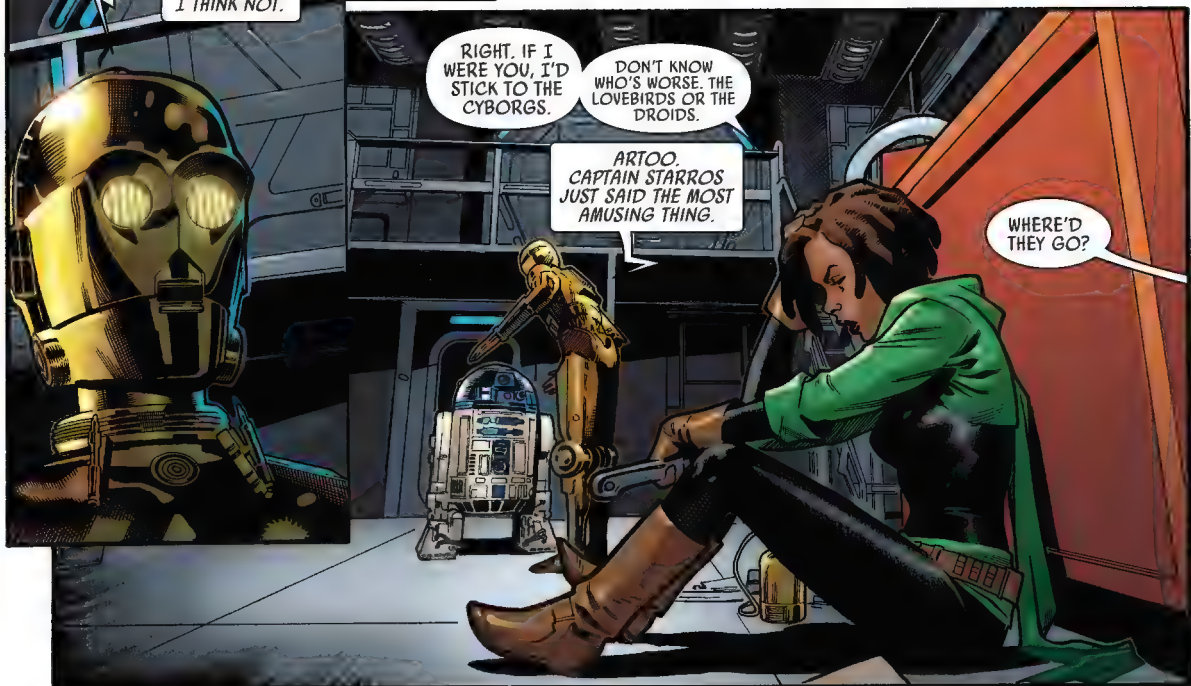
IF THEY WERE, I
WOULD CERTAINLY BE
THE FIRST TO KNOW.
HUMAN-CYBORG
RELATIONS ARE MY
SPECIALTY, AFTER ALL.

RIGHT. IF I
WERE YOU, I'D
STICK TO THE
CYBORGS.

DON'T KNOW
WHO'S WORSE. THE
LOVEBIRDS OR THE
DROIDS.

ARTOO.
CAPTAIN STARROS
JUST SAID THE MOST
AMUSING THING.

WHERE'D
THEY GO?



WHAT
HAPPENED TO HAN
AND LEIA?

I'LL TELL YOU
WHEN YOU'RE
OLDER, KID.

WHAT? WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO...

BRIDGE TO
ENGINE ROOM. WE'VE
GOT SOMETHING ON
THE SCANNERS. DOES
UH... ANYONE KNOW
WHO'S SUPPOSED TO
CHECK THAT OUT?



THIS IS
SKYWALKER. I'VE
GOT IT.

LIKE I DON'T
ALREADY HAVE
ENOUGH TO
DO.

ARTOO,
YOU AND
CHEWIE KEEP
WORKING.

NEED A
HAND, KID? I
COULD USE
SOME AIR.

THAT
DEPENDS,
SANA...





"...EVER FLY A TIE FIGHTER BEFORE?"

MOVE!
GANGWAY!



MUST'VE
LOST HIM...IN
THE MESS
HALL.

HOPEFULLY
THAT POT OF
STEW WASN'T
TOO BOILING
HOT.



ONE SIDE!
CAPTAIN
COMING--

UGGHH.

YOU
HEARD
HER.



CAPTAIN
COMING
THROUGH.

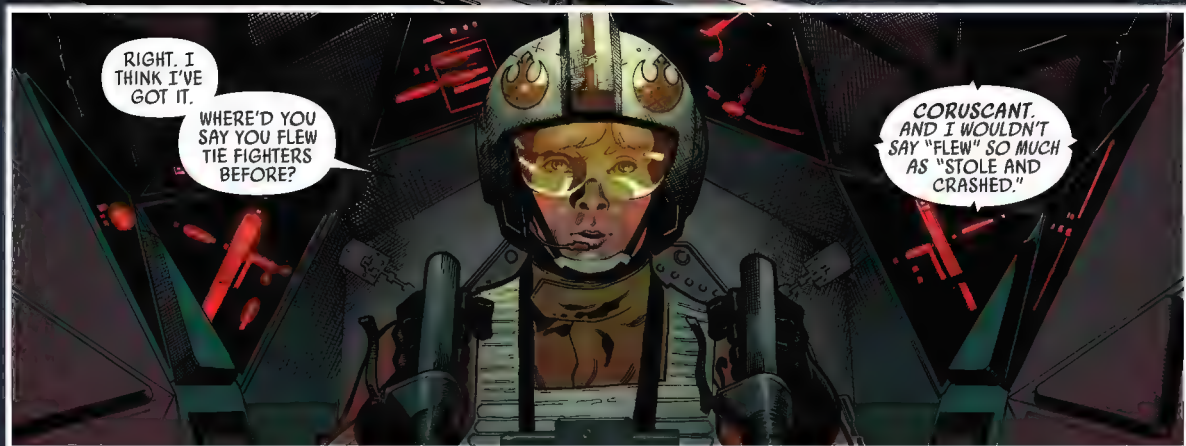
PRINCESS
ORGANA?
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

I WILL
BE.

ONCE YOU
TELL ME WHERE
WE KEEP THE
SPACESUITS.



JUST EASE
INTO IT, KID. THE
CONTROLS TAKE
A BIT OF GETTING
USED TO.



RIGHT. I
THINK I'VE
GOT IT.

WHERE'D YOU
SAY YOU FLEW
TIE FIGHTERS
BEFORE?

CORUSCANT,
AND I WOULDN'T
SAY "FLEW" SO MUCH
AS "STOLE AND
CRASHED."



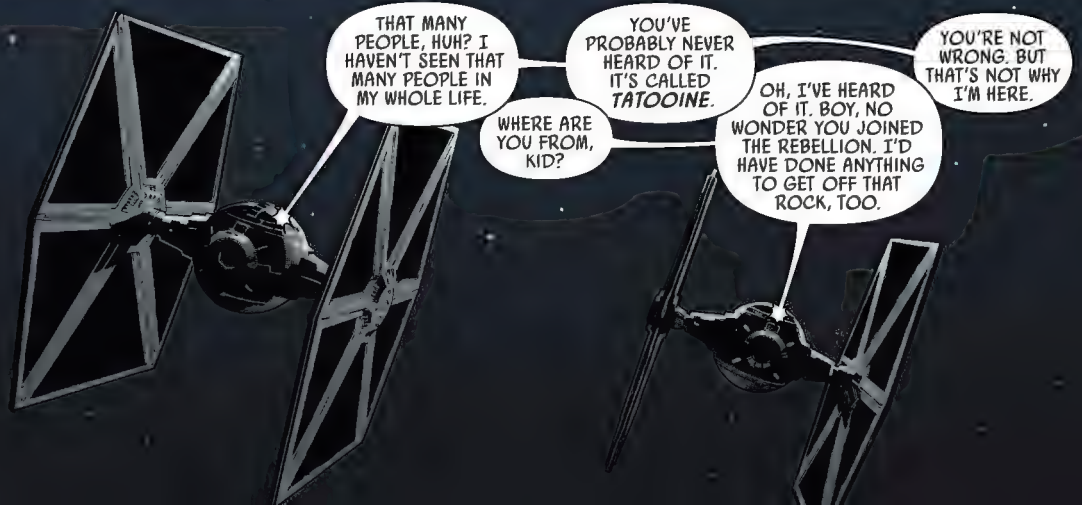
BUT I
DID IT WITH
STYLE.

CORUSCANT.
WHAT WAS IT
LIKE?

CROWDED. THERE'S
PEOPLE IN EVERY DIRECTION.
EVEN UP. AND BUILDINGS AS
FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.

IT'S SORT OF
LIKE NAR SHADDAA,
ONLY WITH LESS
GRIME.

AND IF I HAD
TO CHOOSE, I'D
GO WITH THE GRIME.
GRIME'S GOT
PERSONALITY.



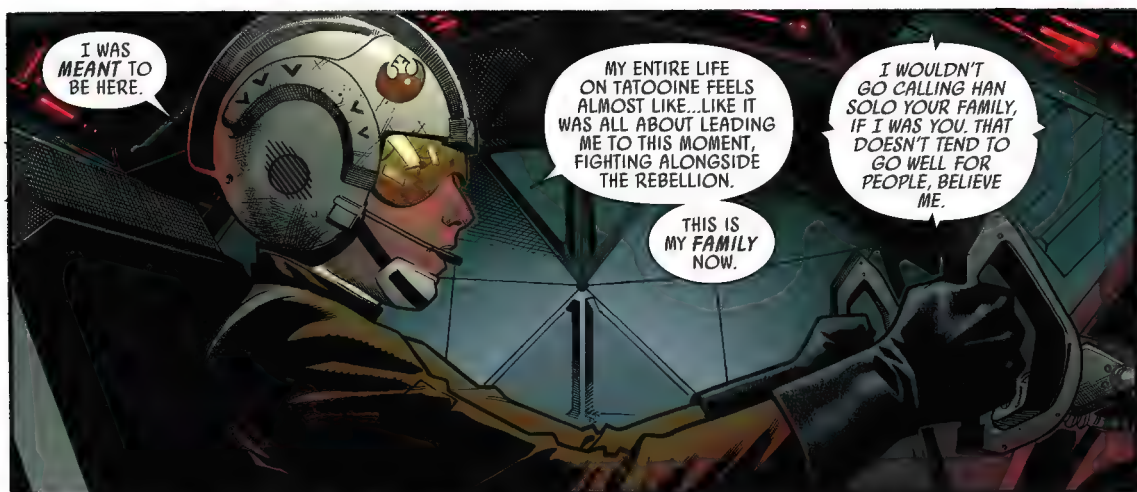
THAT MANY
PEOPLE, HUH? I
HAVEN'T SEEN THAT
MANY PEOPLE IN
MY WHOLE LIFE.

WHERE ARE
YOU FROM,
KID?

YOU'VE
PROBABLY NEVER
HEARD OF IT.
IT'S CALLED
TATOOINE.

OH, I'VE HEARD
OF IT. BOY, NO
WONDER YOU JOINED
THE REBELLION. I'D
HAVE DONE ANYTHING
TO GET OFF THAT
ROCK, TOO.

YOU'RE NOT
WRONG. BUT
THAT'S NOT WHY
I'M HERE.

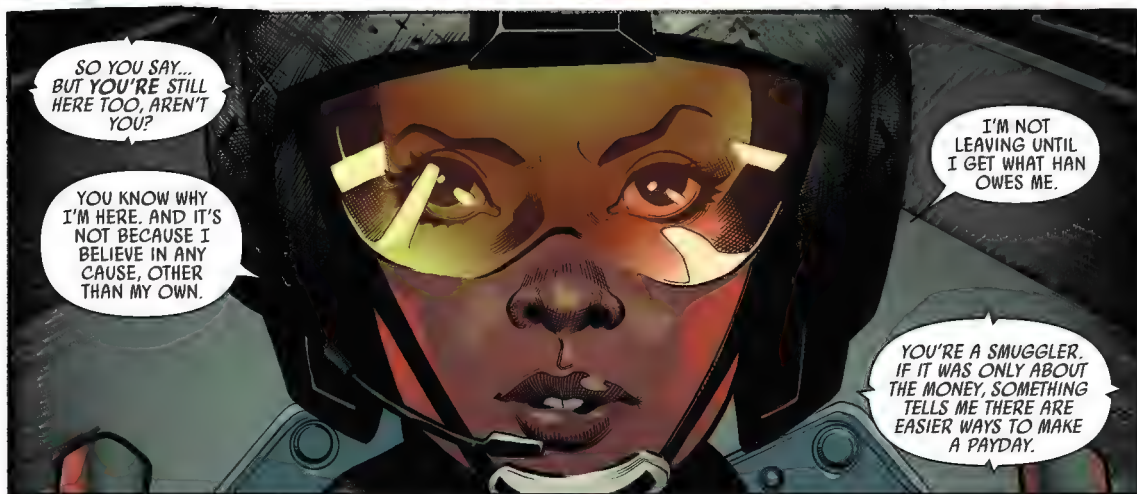


I WAS
MEANT TO
BE HERE.

MY ENTIRE LIFE
ON TATOOINE FEELS
ALMOST LIKE...LIKE IT
WAS ALL ABOUT LEADING
ME TO THIS MOMENT,
FIGHTING ALONGSIDE
THE REBELLION.

THIS IS
MY FAMILY
NOW.

I WOULDN'T
GO CALLING HAN
SOLO YOUR FAMILY,
IF I WAS YOU. THAT
DOESN'T TEND TO
GO WELL FOR
PEOPLE, BELIEVE
ME.



SO YOU SAY...
BUT YOU'RE STILL
HERE TOO, AREN'T
YOU?

YOU KNOW WHY
I'M HERE. AND IT'S
NOT BECAUSE I
BELIEVE IN ANY
CAUSE, OTHER
THAN MY OWN.

I'M NOT
LEAVING UNTIL
I GET WHAT HAN
OWES ME.

YOU'RE A SMUGGLER.
IF IT WAS ONLY ABOUT
THE MONEY, SOMETHING
TELLS ME THERE ARE
EASIER WAYS TO MAKE
A PAYDAY.

IT'S THE PRINCIPLE
OF THE THING. YOU WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND. BUT YOU PEOPLE
DEFINITELY DON'T MAKE THINGS
EASY, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.

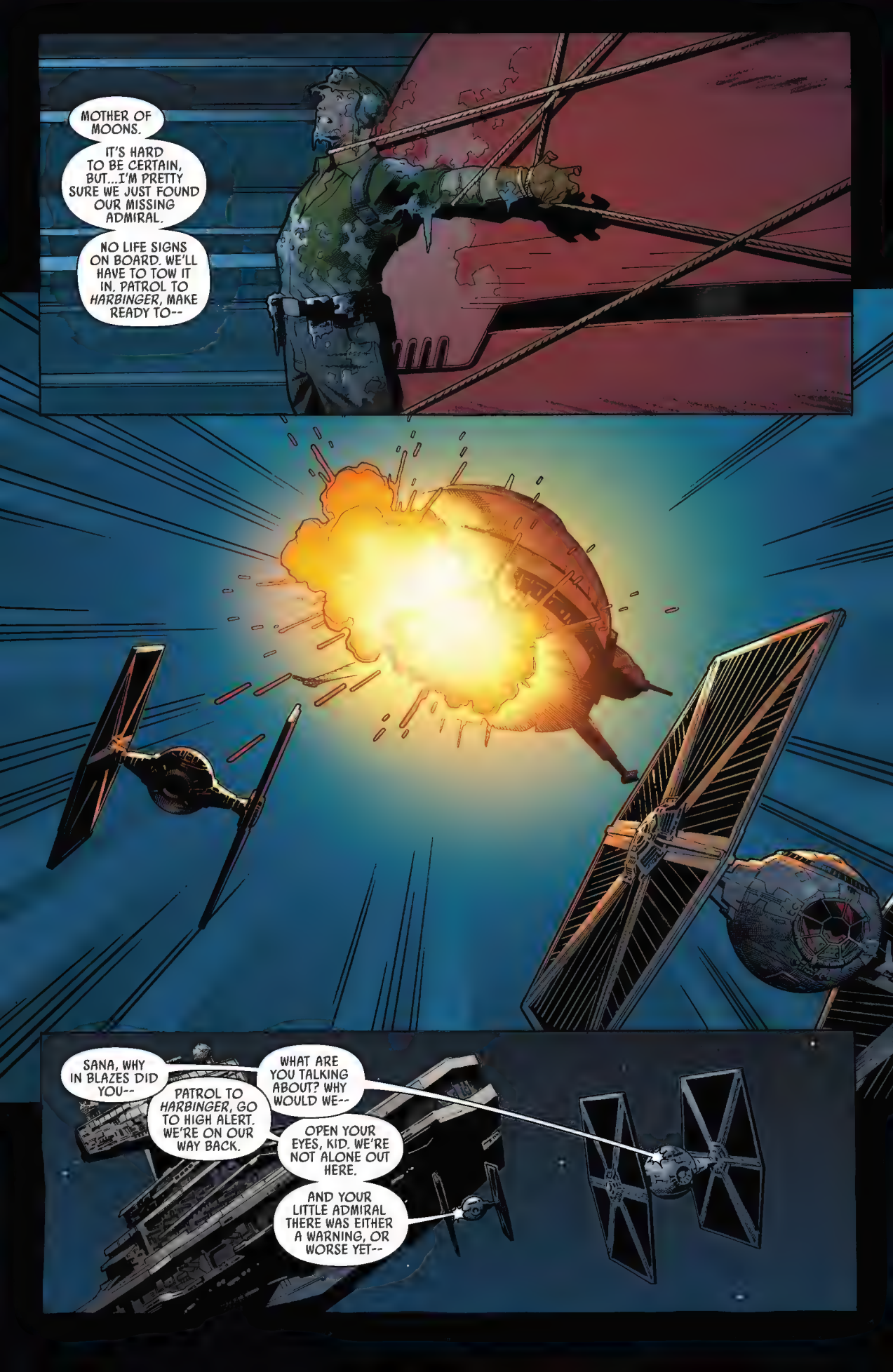
PATROL TO
HARBINGER. WE SEE
THE TARGET. IT'S A SHIP,
ALL RIGHT. BUT IT DOESN'T
APPEAR TO BE ANY
IMPERIAL VESSEL
THAT I...

WAIT...



IT'S AN ALLIANCE
SHIP. MUST BE THE
ADMIRAL'S SHUTTLE. BUT
I WONDER WHY THEY'RE
NOT ANSWERING
OUR HAILS.

I THINK
I KNOW WHY,
KID.



MOTHER OF
MOONS.

IT'S HARD
TO BE CERTAIN,
BUT...I'M PRETTY
SURE WE JUST FOUND
OUR MISSING
ADMIRAL.

NO LIFE SIGNS
ON BOARD. WE'LL
HAVE TO TOW IT
IN. PATROL TO
HARBINGER, MAKE
READY TO--

SANA, WHY
IN BLAZES DID
YOU--

PATROL TO
HARBINGER, GO
TO HIGH ALERT.
WE'RE ON OUR
WAY BACK.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WHY
WOULD WE--

OPEN YOUR
EYES, KID. WE'RE
NOT ALONE OUT
HERE.

AND YOUR
LITTLE ADMIRAL
THERE WAS EITHER
A WARNING, OR
WORSE YET--

"...A DISTRACTION."

HOLD THAT
ELEVATOR!

ATTENTION,
WE ARE ON HIGH
ALERT.

ALL CREW
TO BATTLE
STATIONS.

OR AT
LEAST...SOME
CREW TO BATTLE
STATIONS.

AS MANY
CREW AS WE
CAN SPARE.

AND UM,
DOES ANYONE
KNOW WHERE
THE CAPTAIN
IS?

SHE'S
ON HER
WAY.



ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN'S HERE, TELL ME WHAT ALL THE SHOUTING'S...



...ABOUT.

DON'T WORRY, THE CAPTAIN'S GOT IT UNDER CONTROL.



YOU SHOULD'VE TOWED THE SHUTTLE, SANA. WE MIGHT'VE LEARNED SOMETHING FROM IT.

IT HAD A DEAD MAN STRAPPED TO THE TOP OF IT, PRINCESS. THAT TOLD ME ALL I NEEDED TO KNOW.

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK?

MAYBE.



WHAT KIND OF IDIOTS WOULD ATTACK A STAR DESTROYER?

I KNOW A FEW WHO DID.

WELL IF THEY'RE AS CRAZY AS US...

"...THEN WE'RE *REALLY*
IN TROUBLE."

WE'RE SURE
THEY DIDN'T
SEE US?

HALF THEIR
SCANNERS AREN'T
EVEN ONLINE. THEY
MUST HAVE A *SKELETON*
CREW RUNNING
THE THING.

THEN LET'S
GO.

SHOULDN'T WE
MAYBE...CALL THIS
IN? I MEAN, WHAT'S
OUR MISSION HERE,
SARGE?

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

THE REBELS
STOLE THIS SHIP
FROM THE
EMPIRE...



...WE'RE
STEALING IT
BACK.

STAR WARS™ NEXT ISSUE!

